

## VICTORIA REGINA.

We can remember when Princess Victoria became Queen Victoria. She was eighteen and it was in 1837. She has been on the British throne sixty years—a long time, and yet in some sense, a short time. A review of the changes wrought, the progress made, the inventions and discoveries that have come, the vast growth in the population of the world, in the progress of trade, in the multiplication of conveniences, comforts and blessings, in the rare productivity in letters and the advent of so many truly great and famous men—a review of all this and many other factors and blessings would present an engrossing, a most marvelous picture, full of enchantment, surprises and promises.

Victoria has been more of a fashionable figure-head than a power. She has preserved her name for purity and womanly virtues and attractions. She has not winked at or favored scandals at her court, although such things have existed and will ever exist so long as mankind remains unchanged and true godliness is not the heritage of all. She has had but very little if anything to do with the splendor and greatness of her country during the sixty years. She does not rule save only through the cabinet and the house of commons. Her empire has widened and strengthened because great men for the most part have been prime ministers and have had strong cabinets. She is a constitutional ruler with really less political power than the president of the United States has. No speaker of the British house of commons would dare to play the role of Tom Reed in the present United States house of representatives. The queen would lose her head if she were to attempt to play the part Cleveland played. She has attended to her many social duties as the acknowledged head of British society, and has in no way attempted to thwart the action of the parliament or the will of the people. Her able men have accomplished great results and she has been wise and prudent enough not to interfere directly or indirectly. She will go into history as a woman of not much special force—a rather negative queen—by no means of the Elizabethan type, either intellectually, morally or politically—a safe, prudent queen—a faithful wife, who about adored her husband, Prince "Albert the Good," as Tennyson called him, a true, pure woman, a good mother, a true friend of England, wishing her people well if they did not presume too much and encroach upon the prerogatives and vested rights of throne, dominion, potentate, nobility. She has been all hostile to the illustrious Gladstone because of his many reforms in behalf of the middle and lower classes, and has watched with a cold, jealous, reproachful eye the great successes that have attended Gladstone's noble services in securing the amelioration of the condition of her people. But born in the purple, of German torism, it was to be expected that the queen would not be a reformer in fact and only by acquiescence. She is an ingrained and dyed Tory through and through. Not great, not a potent factor of reform, Victoria has been much of a home-body, loving domesticity, her husband, her children, her church, of which she is the head. There have been far greater women on the throne before, but not one hardly so wifely and motherly. There have been scores of highly intellectual women during her reign—Maria Edgeworth, Joanna Baillie, Harriet Martineau, Mrs. Somerville, Mary Ann Evans, ("George Eliot") Mrs. E. B. Browning, Christina Rossetti, Charlotte and Emily Bronte, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Trollope, Mrs. Gaskell, Mrs. Lytton, Mrs. Oliphant, and a hundred others who could be named—much her superior in natural endowments and accomplishments, who have given more of lustre to her sixty years upon the British throne. The world at large without setting such store by royalty as the British people set, will wish the venerable queen still greater length of days, and when she lays down the "barren sceptre" when Kingly Death—no respecter of persons—comes to her bedside to summon her into another Kingdom where Jehovah reigns, King of kings, and Lord of lords, that she will be fully prepared for the mighty change—prepared by grace to meet her God.

Ayer's Pills promote the natural motion of the bowels, without which there can be no regular, healthy operations. For the cure of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, constipation, jaundice, and liver complaint, these pills have no equal. Every dose effective.

## HOME FOLKS.

Who is Allen? Is he pop or rad? He would not vote right for his gang—without office and he got it. The chief end and aim of one of that sort is—"to get there."

Stop it. Several newspapers publish what purports to be statistics of lynchings in 1896. The number is given at 441. North Carolina is credited with three of these. That is a gross error. There was not a lynching in this state last year. There has been no lynching in North Carolina in two years or more. If the other figures are equally inaccurate the table badly needs overhauling.

The Messenger mentioned the graduation of Dr. Charles F. Bowles, of this city, from the medical school of the University of Virginia. A student to receive graduation in that fine school

must be up in his studies. One young friend stood remarkably high in a large class receiving 100 on his studies. We congratulate him and his relatives and friends upon his admirable success. He took a three years' course in two years at that.

Ha! ha! Butler "jines" Jeter Pritchard, the Tennessee pie hunter, because the democrats will not "combine" with such a notorious trickster. There is not a genuine, decent democrat in all North Carolina, as we believe, who repudiates the slightest confidence in Butler. He has been "a howling dervish" in the pop concern for low tariff, but he now dances a jig to the hand-organ of protection robbery and hands around the hat for the pennies. Jeter and Marion united for another campaign of corruption and spoils. Look out.

The southern students at West Point this year did not measure up as well as is usual with them. Sixty-seven were graduated, and the first three were northern. Henry S. Morgan, of Georgia, stood fourth. The next southern student stood seventh. It was Harley B. Ferguson, Waynesville, North Carolina. Chalmers G. Hall, Hickory, N. C., stood 38. Most of the small end men were from the south. Either badly prepared or they did not study or were over-sized intellectually. It was a large class. We believe General Grant graduated 36 in a smaller class.

We do not know personally President McEver, of Shaw university, (colored) at Raleigh, but we would like to shake his hand. He is too decent, too manly, too self-respecting to continue to serve as a trustee of the blind asylum. He is evidently an honest man seeking to do right. He is for maintaining character. He tells his mightiness, the tsar, this:

"I cannot, with self-respect and conscientious desire to do my duty, remain in a position where I must share responsibility when the majority of the board has adopted a line of policy which is positively detrimental to the highest good of both the institution and the state."

The spoilers are now pretending that they only turn out democrats and substitute rads when they find competent men. A joke! a joke! "Competent men!" The body selecting is very competent. They showed it when they took Ed. Butler as professor. Others may be worse. What a reckoning the people will have with the betrayers and pie-counter patriots. The people are very much inclined to put the entire gang of incompetents in the penitentiary if it could be done. One of the elderly and educated citizens of Wilmington said to us yesterday: "After electing Russell there is not hope for the future of North Carolina." The sins of this state must be very great for such a visitation to be permitted by Jehovah who deals with communities and nations in time.

The Greenville Daily Reflector settles the question as to Henry Wyatt's nativity. It says:

"Henry Wyatt was not a native of North Carolina, but was born in the city of Richmond, Va. His father, John Wyatt, came to Greenville from Richmond some years before the war, and engaged work at the coach shops of James Nelson, a street located on the corner of Pitt and Third streets. Finding that he could get permanent work he sent back to Richmond after his son Henry, then a little boy about 4 years old. The two went to live with a woman known as Miss Cloudy who had a house on Pitt street about 100 yards south of Fifth street, the place now owned by Daniel Foreman's children. Henry Wyatt grew up in Greenville, and was nearly grown when the war came on. When companies were being organized here he wanted to join one of them but his father objected because of his age. Young Wyatt then ran away and went to Tarboro where he joined a company."

We said yesterday that we believed he was born in Richmond. It has been so stated since the day he was killed at the skirmish at Bethel, Va.

A careful inspection of last Sunday's twelve page Messenger will reveal the fact that there is but little if any of it that is not readable, and nothing that can injure. The aim is to get up an enjoyable, serviceable, improving issue every Sunday. A very able southern religious weekly, The Nashville, (Tenn.) Christian Advocate, of the 17th inst., said this:

"There are signs that the day of the extravagant big newspaper is passing away. That these signs may not prove delusive, is to be sincerely desired. We never see one of the big dailies of from twenty-four to fifty pages without a feeling of disgust. The most of the matter that these pages contain is the purest drivel, unworthy of a moment's notice, and much of it is a sort of moral sewage, defiling everything with which it comes in contact. That it should have readers enough to warrant its publication, is a serious reflection upon the intelligence of the age."

Those in charge of The Messenger are trying to get up a Sunday daily of reasonable, yet sufficient size, that shall contain no vice, no "drivel," no unhealthy sensationalism, nothing that will defile or offend a pure taste or a sound morality. Then there is our

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said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." Zec. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

semi-weekly issue that merits wide patronage, we think. It gives more than any North Carolina paper ever attempted to give for the money. Note this please: For one dollar we send you twice a week an eight page paper. In a year you receive for one dollar \$32 pages or 104 issues of the paper. You get 4,992 columns for one dollar. What you get would make perhaps a dozen \$1 volumes. Cheap enough and it is good.

Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, and few are bald. Hall's Hair Renewer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

## SNAPS.

Three young women in Kansas were killed by lightning and all had on corsets. The women without that article escaped.

The Cuban war has indeed played havoc with American commerce with that island. About four-fifths have disappeared.

Major McKinley is winning distinction as a very polite man as president. A very striking contrast to the late occupant and perhaps to others before him.

The Westminster addresses delivered at Charlotte before the Presbyterian General Assembly, recently in session, are to be published in a volume. It will be a desirable volume to have.

It is stated by the Medical and Surgical Reporter that nearly a fifth of the doctors die by suicide. Awful if true. Is it because they feared to be treated by the well if they got sick, and would not take their own medicine?

Hon. Harry St. George Tucker succeeds his very able and distinguished father, the late Hon. John Randolph Tucker, as professor of Constitutional Law in Washington and Lee University, Virginia. He is a lawyer of fine parts.

Hurrah! The cotton bagging used all through the south is put on the free list by a close vote in the senate. It will benefit the farmers and is an offset to the free twine used in the west. In fact they all should be taxed. The democratic theory of taxation is a tax for revenue and not for protection.

Tillman made some home-thrusts and told several healthful truths while flourishing his pitchfork in the tariff washing and rinsing. He said with accurate definition—"I am as good a democrat as any man who wears shoes leather, and as I understand it means equality—equality of burdens and equality of opportunities."

The wide differences between democrats in the senate as to protection, etc., has turned that chamber into a soap-suds arena and made "washerwomen" of bald-heads and men of the toga. The exhibition was not attractive, and the linen was exceedingly soiled. The republican soap-boilers enjoyed the performance and puddled around in ecstasy. Evil communications corrupt good political morals.

Here is a good one. We clip from The Washington Post:

"In the tobacco trust trial in New York Joseph H. Choate, one of the lawyers for the trust, asked one of the talesmen: 'What would you do if at the end of this trial you found that eleven of the jurors are of one mind and you of another?' 'I would agree with the eleven,' was the reply. 'Why so?' said Lawyer Choate. 'Because I should probably be in a hurry to get home,' was the reply. 'You are accepted,' said Mr. Choate."

Before John Sherman went into the cabinet reports as to his failing mind were published. It is now known by the cabinet that the reports were well based. His work is done. He is succumbing to age, and his best friends admit his failure, says the Washington correspondent of the New York World. His eccentricities are marked and embarrassing, but the president is loath to act. It is hoped he can be induced to resign.

Mrs. Annie A. McKay, a Virginian author, is dead at her home. She was a Baptist. A special to The Richmond Dispatch says:

"She was also an authoress of some repute, her best known work, perhaps, being a religious novel, entitled 'A Latter Day Saint.' Last year she had published a story called 'Easter Lilies,' which was well and favorably commented upon. A new work is now in the hands of the publishers. Mrs. McKay was also a contributor to one or more well known publications of the day."

Not many business houses in these United States can boast of fifty years' standing. The business of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., whose incomparable Sarsaparilla is known and used everywhere, has passed its half-centennial and was never so vigorous as at present.

The Postage Stamps Needed for Next Year. Washington, June 21.—Assistant Secretary Vandellip today advised the director of the bureau of engraving and printing of the probable requirements of the postoffice department for stamps for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898. These estimates, based upon the number used in previous years, are as follows: Ordinary stamps, 3,444,167,000; newspaper and periodical stamps, 6,462,000; postage due stamps, 21,168,000. Of the ordinary stamps 2,500,000,000 are for the 2 cent denomination and 5,000,000 are of the 10 cent special delivery series. As compared with the requirements for the present year, these estimates are an increase of about 295,000,000 in the number of ordinary stamps and increase of 770,000 in the special delivery, and increase of 962,000 in the newspaper and periodicals and a decrease of \$32,000 in the postage due series.

## FUN

"How much gas do you burn in a month?"  
"If I knew how to tell I would make a fortune."—Puck.

Restricted Freedom—"The style of Queen Victoria's bonnet hasn't been changed for twenty-five years." "Well, that's what she gets for living under a monarchy."—Chicago Record.

A New York baby fell two stories, struck upon an awning, bounded out and escaped without a scratch. The parents of that bouncing baby boy are to be congratulated.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Jags—What do you think of the theory that people in the next world will continue to do what they have been doing in this world?

Wags—Well, I think it would be a little rough on the man who scorches.

The chief end of man seems to be to get something for nothing, said the young man who was striving to conciliate his best girl's father. "Too true," mused the old gentleman. "For instance, you are trying to get my daughter for yourself."—Detroit Free Press.

"Wait—hold on, for heaven's sake!" cried George, as Amelia was about to salute him in the usual way.

He snatched two cigars from the upper left hand pocket of his vest and laid them on the piano.

"Now, then," said he, "come to my arms!"—Harper's Bazaar.

Sad Affair—Prison Visitor—Why are you here, my poor man?

The Poor Man—For takin' a loaf o' bread and a ham bone, mum.

"How sad!"

"You bet your life it was sad. W'y lady, right alongside o' that bread an' meat was a dozen bottles o' beer, and I didn't know nothin' about it!"—Indianapolis Journal.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

After a man discovers how little he knows he begins to suspect that possibly others do not know as much as they pretend.—Acheson Daily Globe.

The Dingley bill was a tariff for protection with incidental robbery. The senate committee changed it to a tariff for robbery with incidental protection.

A dispatch says that an Oklahoma man has been arrested for having one wife too many. A great many reputable, law abiding citizens have that.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The United States senate is developing into a most magnanimous body. It continues to refuse to take advantage of all the opportunities to single out and punish its traducers.—New York Journal.

When the greatest lawyers of New York are "retained" by a powerful combination whose members are indicted for breaking the law, every one knows that they are paid to defeat the law.—New York World.

If every northern newspaper had upon its staff at least one editorial writer with a little knowledge and experience of the southern people, it would be better for the country at large.—Washington Post.

A Havana paper demands General Lee's recall because he went into a room where the queen of Spain's picture was hanging, in his shirt sleeves. Come to think of it, the queens of Spain were not always so particular.—Pittsburgh Press.

"Don't wait for prosperity," says the Boston Globe, "go to work and bring it." That's what we are doing down in this neck of the woods. Now let Massachusetts do its part by putting a lot of its hoarded money in circulation.—Houston Post.

## The Railroad Not Sold.

Atlanta, Ga., June 21.—The North-eastern railway was not sold today as advertised. The road is owned by the state and the governor did not get a bid, the upset price, which is \$287,000, being regarded as too high.



Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim  
As the swift years steal away.  
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim  
Lose fairness with every day.  
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare  
Who wears youth's coronal—beautiful hair.

**Preserve Your Hair**  
and you preserve your youth.  
"A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

**Ayer's Hair Vigor.**

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Only 10 Cents Per Annum.

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# SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— *Chas. H. Fletcher* IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF GASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.-T-O-R-I-A.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

## MOVING: STOCK.

I am determined to sell my Summer Goods and make room for Fall stock. My Spring business has been the best I have ever had, but as the season advanced I was daily tempted to buy more by low prices until I have today the handsomest line of Summer Lawn, Organdies, Schallies, Piques, Silks and Silk-linings and White Goods that it has ever been my good fortune to show, and rather than carry any of these goods over, we have cut the prices on the following articles to close:

Light and Dark Shallice, pretty fresh patterns, at 4c per yard.

Shirt Waist Calicoes 4c per yard.

Batiste, a beautiful Summer Dress Goods and pretty style, worth 6c, for 4c.

Nice Wool Shallice, Summer Patterns, worth 15c, to close 8c; finer quality and wider width, worth 25c, bought of Mr. R. M. McIntire, at 10c.

White Pique, slightly second, a big drive, at 10c, marked down as a leader, only 6c.

Fine colored Pique, beautiful goods, bought in short lengths, worth 20c, we sell for 10c.

Double fold Spring Dress Goods, worth 15c and 16c, to clear up will sell for 10c.

Fine White Organdie, 30 inches wide, at 15c, 18c, 25c and 35c per yard.

India Linen, all grades, for 5c, 8c, 10c, 12c and up to 35c per yard.

Beautiful patterns of Silk and Wool Shallice, in grand styles, worth 35c, to move we offer them at 18c.

Spring and Summer Dress Goods, strictly all-wool, 28 inches wide, worth 25c, bought of Mr. R. M. McIntire, now going at only 25c; 30c quality at 35c now; 35c quality at 50c now.

Black and Blue Nunsvelling, 28 inches wide, all wool, at 10c per yard.

Cross Barred aulin, 27 inches wide, at 4c per yard; better quality, worth 8c, now 6c.

Fine White Goods in Cross Bar and Pin Stripe, worth 12c and 13c, this week will sell you any of it for 10c.

Ladies' White Apron Goods, 42 inches wide, beautiful borders and nice quality, for 10c per yard.

Black Serge, 36 inches wide at 25c; 42 inches wide at 35c.

Black Henrietta, nice clean pretty goods, 36 inches wide, 28c; strictly all wool 25c.

Fine Black Dress Goods from 25c to \$1.35 per yard, all grades and kinds.

Dress Goods "we have got." We have our stock and Mr. R. M. McIntire's stock. Our shelves are full, tables, counters and drawers. We want to sell them. We will soon need this room for winter goods. Selling these goods at these prices is my loss and likewise your gain. Come and see us and bring this advertisement and see that you get what we describe here.

NOTIONS PRICE LIST.—Needles, 25 in a paper, Sharp's Best Goods, 1c. Pins—Black Mourning Pins 25c box. Brass Pins 4c paper. Hair Pins 1c dozen. Pearl Initial Scarf Pins 5c each. Gold Bangles Pins 5c each. Tribby Heart, German Silver, 10c. Bookkeepers and Teachers take notice. I have just closed out a big line of standard inks at a low price. I have Stanford's, Diamond's, Arnold's Writing Inks, Copying Inks and Writing Fluids. Moore's inks in small bottles at 2c. Stanford's in large bottles at 5c. William's Ink in quart at 25c. Stanford's, Diamond's and Ar-

nolds' in half pint bottles at 20c; pint bottles at 35c; quart bottles at 50c. Just a little more than half regular price.

Fine Ruled Writing Paper, 72 sheets to the pound, for 10c. 250 fine Envelopes for 20c. 250 Square Envelopes in XX paper at 25c. 250 Square Envelopes in XXX paper at 35c.

Falcon Pens at 5c dozen, or 35c gross.

Fine Lead Pencils, slightly damaged, at 3c each. Splendid Bookkeepers' Pencils at 5c each.

PERFUMERY.—Swan's Down and Talcum Powders, Talcum Powder at 10c per box. Pink and White Swan's Down, Bailey's best pure goods, 50 and 10c per box. C. P. Bailey's best Cologne and Hoyt and Forest's Flower from 5c to 25c per bottle.

BED SPREADS.—Marseilles Quilts, Colored Borders, goods that I picked up in auction and were sold at 5c, cost me 6c. I want to close up at 30c, strictly Summer Goods, and want the room. Union Quilts, in Blue, Red and White, in 104 sizes, at 75c; better Quilts, larger and the best value I ever saw, for \$1.00; finer goods, nice patterns and heavier weight, that make splendid presents, both pretty and serviceable, from \$1.50 to \$3.00 each.

HOSIERY.—In children's long-legged, fast Black Hose from 5c to 9c; 5c per pair. Child's seamless, double heel and knee, fast Black at 10c per pair. Child's fine Hermsdorf dyed, of the very best comb yarn make from 15c to 25c per pair. Little Children's Socks, in White and Black, 10c and 25c. Ladies' Tan, Black and Balbriggan Hose from 10c to 35c. Ladies' very fine Silk Balbriggan finish Hose, worth \$1.00, to close for 50c; too fine goods for our trade. "Fat Ladies' Hose in Black, very best goods, absolutely fast Black, extra large leg, at 25c per pair.

CLOTHING.—CLOTHING.—Men's Crash Suits in nice, good styles at \$1.50; better style, all Linen, made for service, at \$2.50. A nice line of Gentlemen's Black Goods, Nice Clay Worsteds, in light weights, to close at a price. Strictly All-Wool Suits worth \$7.00, will sell for \$6.00. My \$8.50 line nicely made I will sell for \$7.00; in finer goods and better styles, heavier weights, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.50. In strictly All-Wool Suits and nice patterns, would be cheap at \$6.00, I will sell you for \$4.25. Men's regular \$7.00 and \$8.00 Suits, rather too light for winter wear, I want the room and money for them, I will sell for \$5.00.

SHIRT WAISTS.—All styles, from 40c to \$1.25 each.

Remember our Millinery Department. We are headquarters for cheap goods in this line. Lawn Baby Caps from 10c up. Duck Tam O'Shanter and Yacht Caps from 15c to 25c.

We would tell you more, but we haven't got the room. Our space in the paper is crowded with prices, just like our shelves, tables and counters in our store are piled up with cheap goods. We want your trade. We have already got a big share of it and we appreciate that, but we still want more. We buy our goods low, we pay cash for them. We sell them low for cash in return. Remember the present that we also offer you, and if you haven't got a card, ask for one. You will find us always busy and ready to wait on you at 112 North Front street, opposite The Orion Hotel.

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